Weekly Colonist.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1885.

DECEMBER 11, 1885.

With yesterday's issue *The Colonist* entered its 28th year and published the first number of its 55th volume. Started 27 years ago to-day, it has never failed to appear at stated periods. It has been uniformly noted for the freshness and reliability of its telegraphic and other news. Through all the ups and downs of colonial newspaper life, *The Colonist* has continued in the front rank of journalism, in spite of the vigorous onslaught of competitors whose ability is unquestioned and whose enterprise is most laudable. The past year has been a period of unexampled prosperity for *The Colonist*. In all branches of business there has been a marked and gratifying increase. Not alone has the circulation grown by "leaps and bounds," but the advertising and printing departments show a corresponding increase. We have confidence in the permanency of Victoria. In spite of attempts that may be made to shake her position as the commercial and political capital of the province, she will continue as she began, the Premier City of the British Northwest.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S MESSAGE.

The American opposition press are severely criticizing President Cleveland's last message to congress, not so much for what it says as for what it does not say. The republican papers declare that he has scattered the Democratic party as a bombshell scatters a file of soldiers. It is probable that they would have said the same in any case. But it does seem strange that there is not a word in it about foreign trade, nor the internal revenue law, nor the improvement of the Mississippi, nor the Hennepin canal, nor division and admission of Dakota, and several other topics. Some democrats say it is a mugwump message, but it is difficult to get anybody to make comments on it, because the usual plan of laying a pamphlet on the desk of the members and senators was not followed, and they had no chance to read it until the evening newspapers were published. The silver men were not prepared to see silver so arbitrarily and completely repudiated, and the revenue reformers were not expecting that he would sing so low on the tariff. The New York Tribune remarks that "what the president says of the treatment of Chinese laborers at the west, deserves hearty praise, but it is not creditable to him to say that the outrages are traceable to the lawlessness of men not citizens of the United States, and engaged in competition with Chinese laborers. The president certainly knows that hostility to Chinese immigration is not confined to unnaturalized persons, or even to foreign-born citizens." The Sun (democratic) looks at the message through a different pair of spectacles. It says: "The first thing that strikes you in Cleveland's message is the indefatigable industry with which he has studied, assimilated and assorted the vast multiplicity of facts brought to his attention in the course of his official experience. The result is a very long document, encyclopaedic in its presentation of details, full of information and of interest to every citizen, written with admirable clearness and with some variety of style, but containing no pregnant thought of statesmanship, no conspicuously original idea, no new lash to inspire enthusiasm in congress and among the people." The Times (independent) thinks "that the confidence of the country in Cleveland's sound judgment, in his practical good sense, and in his firm grasp of great public questions will be confirmed and increased by his first message to congress. It is something more and higher than a business message. Its comments and suggestions are many; its principles are few and of the highest. It is a complex sentiment of patriotism, reduced to practical expression and applied to business of state."

THE TELEPHONE.

This wonderful little instrument has become almost as great an essential as water. It is coming into more general use every day, and would now be a useful adjunct of every household were it not for the exorbitant royalty inventors are allowed, under their patent, to collect for each instrument they rent. Some months ago Hon. Mr. Pope decided that the Bell company had violated the terms under which they had been granted a patent for Canada and declared that the patent was void. This declaration, had it been acted upon, would have created a free trade in telephones; but an appeal was taken, and the matter will have to come before the supreme court, and perhaps before the English privy council. Quite recently an obscure person named Gray has come forward and claims that he, and not Bell, invented the telephone, and that Bell, through some underhand influence at the patent office, copied the model and secured the patent. Gray is now trying to upset the Bell patent so that he may get a patent himself upon the ground that the patent was awarded to Bell through error or fraud. It is now whispered that possibly this whole business is a deep scheme upon the part of the Bell company to prolong its gigantic monopoly for ten years longer. The Bell patents will run out in seven years. If they should now be declared invalid and a patent be granted to Gray, Gray's patent would have seventeen years to run, and would virtually control the whole business. It is well known that Gray conveyed, some years ago, his alleged rights to the Bell people, and it is not impossible that their astute lawyers may attempt to play some such game as this upon the public. If the Bell company suddenly announces that they have come to the conclusion that Gray really deserves the patent and they do not, will congress allow the people of the United States to be taxed for seventeen years longer in the manner followed by the Bell company!

GLADSTONE'S LATEST.

The ex-premier, who passed in a single week from a condition of mind bordering on distraction, has recovered his wits in the face of the liberal victory in the counties, and issued a new electioneering address which some of his friends regard as singularly wanting in dignity and prudence. He attempts to belittle the significance of the tory gains in the boroughs, and intimates that they were the work of landlords, churchmen, nobles and Parnellites, "whereas, in the counties you hear the true voice of the English people." The excitement of the contest, perhaps, excuses this perversion of the facts. Gladstone had his answer on the same day from Chamberlain. The radical leader, like his nominal chief, has passed through hot and cold fits. Chamberlain was disposed a week ago to recognize the fact of his own responsibility for the liberal disaster in the boroughs, but he now totally rejects it and boldly accuses Gladstone himself of compelling the party to enter upon the contest at a great disadvantage. He declares that the Gladstone manifesto did not include one point to which extreme liberals attach any great importance. The election, he says, has not been fought on the programme of the advanced liberals. They have made great sacrifices, and their guns have been silenced, in deference to instructions. He plainly intimates that he will submit to no dictation in future. He singles out disestablishment as a question for the very next election. He abates no jot of his extremist opinions or demands. This most important speech puts plainly before the liberals the alternative of complete submission to the radicals or disruption of the party.

SANITARY.

All citizens who value the reputation of this lovely city for healthfulness must hope that out of the numerous plans submitted one may be selected that will insure a reliable system of drainage. Beyond all things we place the sanitary condition of the town. Without that there can be neither prosperity nor permanency. Should Victoria acquire a pestilential reputation visitors will shun it as they would a community of lepers; houses and stores will be found empty and prosperity will depart from our midst. To secure a sweet-smelling city property-owners must be prepared to make sacrifices of a pecuniary nature, and none but men who are able and willing to undertake the important duty of framing a comprehensive scheme should be allowed to enter the next council. A project has been fairly launched by the existing council, and if the steps taken should be proved to be the very best it is to be hoped that the mayor and council of 1886 will continue the good work.

Sunday Closing and the Municipal Council.

To the Editor:—In your report of the doings of the council on Wednesday evening last the public will note that the petition of the barbers relative to the Sunday closing bylaw received bad treatment at the hands of the council. Coun. Grant moved "that the barbers be allowed to close on Sunday if they so desired." This was seconded by Coun. Ward and carried. This action on the part of Coun. Grant was about as sensible as one could expect from that gentleman's standard of intelligence; but that it should be endorsed by Mr. Ward and the rest of the council seems passing strange to not a few of the most intelligent ratepayers of the city. Coun. Grant and other members of the council may possibly regard this question of Sunday observance as a proper subject in regard to which they might display before the public their attainment in buffoonery; but they may wake up to the fact one of these days that public sentiment on these matters will be strong enough to make itself felt.

Judge Field of the supreme court of the United States thus expounds the policy which underlies Sunday laws. He says: "Laws setting aside Sunday as a day of rest are upheld, not from any right of the government to legislate for the promotion of religious observance, but from its right to protect all persons from the physical and moral debasement which comes from uninterrupted labor. Such laws have always been deemed beneficent and merciful laws, especially to the poor and dependent, to the laborers in our factories and workshops and in the heated rooms of our cities, and their validity has been sustained by the highest courts of the states." The same theory, we believe, applies to this country. Judge Field's opinion, we think, is worth as much as Coun. Grant's. We don't wish to make people religious by civil enactment or police regulation, but simply to compel a few greedy individuals to do what the great majority are willing to do, but are prevented from doing by their greed; that is, close their establishments on Sundays. We are of the opinion that six days' hard work in a week is quite sufficient both for man and beast.

A Shaver.

Victoria, Dec. 10, 1885.

The Fire Department Election.

To the Editor:—Being a rate-payer and a pioneer fireman, I am interested in the result of the pending election for chief and assistant engineers of the department. Hence Mr. Wriglesworth's exordium to the rate-payers and firemen. He states under date of a circular of the 10th inst., that he has been an active volunteer or paid fireman for a period of twenty years! Now, Mr. Editor, is this true? I reply in the negative. Mr. Wriglesworth has too much to attend to at home. So far as his twenty years' services are concerned, they have been either conspicuous by their absence, or their presence as an ornamental sidewalk fireman. This can be testified to by many.

Pioneer Fireman.

Victoria, Dec. 10, 1885.

A clear head is indicative of good health and regular habits. When the body feels heavy and languid, and the mind works sluggishly, Ayer's Cathartic Pills will wonderfully assist to a recovery of physical buoyancy and mental vigor. The constipated should use them. dw.

No other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state and country, and among all people, as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the best combination of vegetable blood purifiers, with the Iodide of Potassium and Iron ever offered to the public. dw.

The Telephone Crank.

[New York Sun.]

A man hurried into the Fifth Avenue hotel the other day and, rushing along the corridor, approached the desk, rapped sharply on it with his knuckles to attract the clerk's attention, and said:

"Let me use your telephone for a minute, please. I'm in a great hurry to get word down to my office."

"No telephone in the house," said the clerk calmly.

"Wh at? You mean to say you've cut yourself off from the whole telephone system in New York?"

"Precisely."

"Why, my dear sir, it is absurd, outrageous, the height of inconvenience," sputtered the inquirer, half angrily. Then he rushed away again.

"He's right," said the clerk, "about the inconvenient part of it. We found it an intolerable inconvenience to have half the population in New York coming in here to use our telephone. Of course it would be beneath the dignity of the house to charge, anything for such service, and it would require an extra man to look after the telephone. Several houses have now followed our example out of self-protection. The telephone has developed a new kind of crank, and he is the most pestiferous and cantankerous of them all."

The Decline of Mme. Blavatsky.

[Liverpool Mercury.]

Theosophy has given up its miracles. Still retaining their belief in the existence of a brotherhood deep in the mountainous recesses of Thibet, their belief in Mahatmas, who lived for 1,000 years, and in their astral bodies passed from Scandinavia to Australia, from London to Calcutta, without difficulty, the theosophists have nevertheless surrendered their early faith in Mme. Blavatsky's mysterious letters, placed by invisible hands in locked cupboards.

I saw the other day a drawing of Mme. Blavatsky's rooms, showing how she worked the miracles at her occult shrine. She did the business by means of a cabinet in the room, which concealed an opening into the next. It was very simple, but it took in such simple-minded men as Col. Olcott and Mr. A. P. Sinnet. Mr. Sinnet has written books descriptive of her powers. But Mme. Coulomb spit upon Mme. Blavatsky's ghosts, and theosophy now has lost its miraculous sanction.

The March of the Human Race.

[T. D. Crothers, M. D.]

Blunt or destroy the higher brain-force and you reduce the capacity to realize the true end and object of life. Make the individual weak by disability and imperfect growth, and he is placed on the line to dissolution and barbarism. Reverse this, and his development and perfection become a march upward.

In the meantime the race-march goes on as before, like the movements of the solar system out into space toward some unknown center, ever onward, and the processes of evolution, slowly or rapidly continue. The 50,000 persons who die yearly from inebriety are the unfit, the defective, the worn out, crowded out, crushed out. They are victims of their own and ancestors' ignorance or inability to comprehend and live along the line of Nature's laws. Like the millions of persons who have died in the great epidemics (which are now happily robbed of most of their terrors), they are the victims offered in sacrifice to the barbarous elements of humanity still with us.

DOWN IN A SALT MINE

A GLITTERING UNDERGROUND CITY WITH ITS PILLARS OF CRYSTAL.

A Dive Into Plutonian Night—Masses of Many-Tinted Crystals—Wonderful Colonnade—The Work of Many Generations of Miners.

[Cor. London News.]

"Light a few candles," was the order passed as we were leaving Winsford, and I am under the impression that the hole down below is like any other hole, and that the "few candles" will just give us light enough for the space of some three or four yards. But we shall see. We step into our iron bucket. The door thereof is closed upon us. The steel ropes are made fast. The signal is given. There is a hesitating, trembling motion, and we dive swiftly into plutonian night, straight, sheer through a tunnel 330 feet deep, and 3 feet and 6 inches across, the rim of our bucket now and again grinding, scraping, bumping, screeching against the narrow walls. After the first few seconds have passed, one cannot tell, from one's sensations merely, whether one is going up or down, or is suspended at rest. There is only the trembling of the invisible steel ropes and the scraping sound on the walls.

A WONDERFUL SIGHT.

In a minute more we touch the floor of the under-world with the lightness of a feather. In the name of all the fairies and goblins, and gnomes, and spirits of the earth what have we there? Oh! Master Robert, "a few candles." The city of Dis illuminated—this is what meets my astonished gaze. Open spaces, endless streets turning and winding off in all directions, and outlined in spotted light, and in the farthest distance an ornamental group of lights, as if on a wall or some vast supporting pillar. It is as if one looks from some point of vantage upon the lights of a town in a dark night, without moon or stars; not a town with empty space over it, but a town under a horizontal ceiling thirty three feet above the pavement. On this level pavement the massed bands of the British army may play Strauss' music, and the whole of the London west end spin round on "light fantastic toe."

The first feeling of surprise over I examine my surroundings in leisurely detail. At some distance in front of us loom a dark mass with a horizontal line of lights half-way up it. The three of us—Mr. Veitch, the guide, and myself—approach it, each carrying a lighted candle across the floor, which appears to be as level as the floor of a drawing room, and which is work with a thin carpet of salt fine as powder and dry as tinder.

A MASS OF CRYSTALS.

Wherever the lights fall upon it, the dark object glitters as if it were encrusted with rubies and diamonds—as it may be for aught we know. It is a huge square pillar, extending from floor to ceiling. Each of its four sides measures twelve yards, it is thirty-three feet high, and it is nothing but a mass of crystal. At every twenty-five yards, north, south, east, west, stands one of these gigantic columns—all of them, like this one, masses of many-tinted salt crystals, and with the diamond flash darting over their sides.

The plan of this wonderful colonnade is now obvious. The miners have been cutting their way, all these many generations, through the solid rock salt, horizontally, clearing a smooth floor below their feet, leaving a smooth ceiling over their heads, and, at the already paneling of thos. those enormous pilasters, whose function is to prevent the roof—that is, the 330 feet of the earth's crust, from falling in. The ceiling is too high to respond very liberally to the flicker of our candle lights; but in a hundred spots it twinkles like stars peering through the clouds of night. They look as though they had the strength of doom, those pillars, and were destined to last to the crack thereof.

Robert Toombs' Home Life.

Robert Toombs is written of, as to his home life, as that of a man always as gentle as a lamb, kind, sympathetic and indulging. An even fatigued sternness immediately melted at a wistful glance, and instead of ruling the household he completely subjected himself to its members. Thus it was with those whom he loved. With them his rebellious spirit and fiery temper was as mild as a woman's, and in his household reigned the sunshine of devotion, peace and good will.

Ben: Perley's Diet Cure.

[New York Star.]

Ben: Perley Poore has been ill again, but is now recovering. Cause, overwork. Mr. Poore will not have this time to repeat the remarkable exhibition of will power he showed when threatened with Bright's disease of the kidneys. His only chance for life, he was told, was dieting. He accepted it, and ben vivant though he is, lived for nearly two years on stale bread and skim-milk. He was pronounced cured.

Enjoyed the Fun.

[New York Star.]

Charles Heber Clark (Max Adler), the converted humorist, has some of the old man left in him still. He managed to raise a lively shindy in the church congress at New Haven, and enjoyed the fun as much as the man in one of his own stories who, after submitting to a transfusion of goat's blood, got a globule in his brain at church and bucked the sexton up into the pulpit.

Eyes of the Murdered.

[Chicago Journal.]

The expression of the eyes of persons killed by violence is considered an important matter in criminal jurisprudence, but its value has been greatly lessened by reason of its evanescent nature. A French scientist has found a means of restoring the life-like expression. It consists in applying a few drops of glycerine and water to the corner.

Why We Are Not Liked.

[Exchange.]

Americans are not welcomed very enthusiastically at first-class hotels in London, says a gentleman of Philadelphia, who has just got home from England. The reasons given for this are that the Americans drink very little wine, and are not, as a rule, particular about wearing dull-dress suits at dinner, a rule that an Englishman would not think of violating.

Tobacco in Tennessee.

The culture of tobacco is said to be extending rapidly in the eastern part of Tennessee. Good judges say that the soil is suitable for the production of as fine a grade of tobacco as can be grown in the world.

New Kind of Honey Bee.

A new variety of the honey bee has been discovered in California. It is said to be twice as large as the common bee, and to produce twice as much honey.

Old Men Doing Boys' Work.

[New York Sun.]

The proprietor of a nut and bolt factory advertised the other day for "two men from 50 to 60 years of age to do boys' work." About twenty-five gray-haired men gathered about the office door at the hour named, although it was apparent that the two wanted would have to work at boys' wages.

"We wanted them to put nuts on bolts," said an employe. "We employed boys but they were playful and inadcntive to work. We thought that we might be able to hire old men, who were unable to do a man's work, at about the wages, and so have employes who would attend to the work better. They sit at their tasks, which are easy enough for girls to do. They make over $1 a day."

Doubtful Powers.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"It's through no fault of mine," complained a tired-looking young man, "that I came into the world. But I am here and the world owes me a living."

"Yes, we was the reply, "the world owes you a living, but you haven't energy and spunk enough to collect it."

The President's Working Hours.

[Exchange.]

N. B. Bacon, of Toledo, Ohio, the president's brother-in-law, says that Mr. Cleveland's health is excellent, and he is cheerful, but a very hard worker. He is in his office sometimes until 2 o'clock in the morning, and rarely leaves it until after 10. He rises about 8 o'clock, sometimes does work in his office before breakfast, and reads the papers. The family breakfasts at 9. The president then works until 2, when he takes a lunch; at 4 he takes a drive behind his fine bays, accompanied by Col. Lamont or some of his guests, and sometimes instead of a drive he walks out. The family dine at 7 o'clock, when the president again gets down to hard work.

LIFE'S CHIVALRY.

[Chambers' Journal.]

Where in the busy city's care and strife,
He thirst for riches and its toil for bread,
Is found that soul of chivalry in life
Which some are mourning for as truly dead?
Shall we seek for it in the forest glade,
In hoary, dim cathedral, gray with age?
In chancel where the mailed knights are laid
With rusted lance, no further war to wage;
In moud'ring castle or in ivied tower,
Where pomp and pageantry were wont to be?
Ah! no. But yet the ancient spirit's power
Is with us, and its form, if we would see.
To labor cheerfully from hour to hour,
To do good graciously is chivalry.

Eaton and the Patent Hotel Register.

[St. Louis Republican.]

The work of the hotel bell boy has been recently reduced by the invention of a new hotel register. At present the Albermarle is the only hotel in the world that has one, but all the principal houses here have made arrangements for them as soon as they can be manufactured. In every room in a hotel is a dial of about six inches in diameter. Around it are arranged in a circle, just like the numbers of a clock dial, the name of almost everything a guest could desire. For instance, if a guest wants gin and milk he turns the hand on the dial to where the article is printed, and then pushes the button which is situated in the centre of the dial. In an instant it is known in the office what is wanted without having to send to inquire. There is another dial in the office arranged the same as in the rooms, and the regular register informs you of the number of the room.

Although this new invention had been in working order a number of amusing incidents have occurred. Dorman B. Eaton, while at the Albermarle the other day, occupied room No. 228. Previous to his entering the room the hand on the dial was set at the words, "whisky straight." The ex-civil service commissioner not being familiar with the working of the machine, simply pushed the knob, although he wanted ice water. In a short time a boy entered his room with a glass of whisky. Mr. Eaton wanted the boy to understand that he did not drink whisky. He was very indignant, and it took some to explain the mistake.

How Mr. Cox Made His Book.

[Cor. Cleveland Leader.]

I happen to know a great deal more about the making of Mr. Cox's book than you will find between the covers. I visited Minister Cox several times while he was in the midst of his work upon it, and talked with him as to its construction and his method of work. Said he to me one night: "The secret of my accomplishing so much work lies in my power of method and analysis. I went to school at Brown university, and there came in contact with Dr. Wayland, the man who wrote the 'Political Economy.' The doctor was a great advocate of thought analysis, and he trained his students to make an outline of everything they took up. The practice of this method in a short time leads one to think analytically, and before I commenced my book I had in the collection of Belgium and Holland, the features of Hebrew apostles and the Italian saints are all strongly Dutch, and sometimes the association of costume is grotesquely so. In Italy the religious symbolism in portraiture is distinctly Italian; the features of the disciples and of the saints are regular, pyrriform, bald and ideal, with few or none of the characteristics belonging to the strong motive temperament of the Hebrew type.

"The artists drew their portraits of Gen. Grant from the photographs of the sunlight, because his photographs by the thousand were scattered through the city, and while they handled the crayon or the brush the irresistible personality of race would ooze from their finger ends and modify the tracings of the artist of nature.

IDEAL TYPES.

It is probable that to the Hebrew such a portrait as has been described as prevalent in the Jewish quarter was the most acceptable, and in the saloons of the Bowery the Teutonic gentleman of middle age in uniform with the wart and beard was acceptable to the German frequenters of the neighborhood; and so on with the others.

"Each race has its ideal type of beauty and perfection in face and form, and in the last analysis each individual has his impressions of the perfect that may differ in some respect from those entertained by others. Therefore perfection is for the most part a term of comparison, and the standard raised on it must accord with the thought and sentiment of the individual and the community, the latter, be it Hebrew, German, Irish, Italian, English, or French, being the leading factor in formulating the type.

Collet one Hard.

[New York Sun.]

Judge —— a distinguished lawyer in Mississippi, got drunk and went to bed with his clothes and boots on. A friend roused him up and told him that he was making a beast of himself, and that it was a great shame for a man of his ability to act in that manner.

"Get up, judge," said he, "and at least pull your muddy boots off."

To which the judge replied:

"I always knew you were not a good democrat. You don't understand the first principles of true democracy."

"Explain yourself," said his friend.

"Well," said the judge, "the first principle of true democracy is this: opposition to exercise of (hic) doubtful powers. I know hic) that I can get those boots off, but I doubt (hic) my power to get them on again."

A Delightful Commission.

[Harper's Bazar.]

Young Mr. Smythe was passionately enamored of Miss Browne, and was squirming in his chair preparatory to a proposal, when the young lady said:

"Mr. Smythe, you pass Mr. Thinplate, the jeweler's, on your way home, do you not?"

"Yes," he said, huskily.

"Well, would you mind doing me a little favor?"

"Mind! dear Miss Browne," he replied, with a look of unutterable reproach, "you have but to name it!"

"Thanks. Will you kindly ask Mr. Thinplate if he has tightened the setting of my engagement ring which Mr. George Simpson left with him yesterday?"

A Queer Kind of Sewing Machine.

[Phrenological Journal.]

A novel and cheap sewing-machine consists of a pair of handles, pivoted like scissors, but carrying a needle, shuttle, and feed motion, forming a complete sewing-machine. By working the handles with the fingers the cloth is sewed with the lock stitch in a very effective manner. These sewing-machines are to be supplied by the million at popular prices.

"Mother" of Vinegar.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Whenever wine, beer, cider, etc., change to vinegar, a thick ropy gelatinous mass, commonly known as mother of vinegar, forms in the liquid. This mother has the property of setting up and accelerating the acetous fermentation in suitable fluids, which, but for the presence of this substance, would have had to wait a long time. For an explanation of the nature of this mother of vinegar science is indebted to the microscopists. The glairy mass is a vegetable growth, a vegetable of low vitality, to which the appellation Mycroderma aceti has been given. Being developed, it floats on the surface of the liquid, first absorbing atmospheric oxygen, then giving it up to alcohol, which, owing to this accession, is converted into acetic acid.

The Boston Barber's Sign.

[Harper's Drawer.]

The Professor and his Nine Assistant Tonsorial Graduates do not chop off the hair and shave the neck and call it Hair Cutting, but we cut with scissors, a fine golden edge, with circle front and the gradual taper with English Square Lock or the Dude Puff. It would pay you to come in and try our uniform mode of prosecution, such as is not practiced in any other shop in Boston. In no instance is the same towel used on the second customer before washing. Whiskers trimmed to pan in the center (the English style), and the Yale Spread to perfection.

Withdrawing Rusty Screws.

[Exchange.]

A small bar of rod iron, flat at the end, if reddened in the fire and applied for two or three minutes to the head of a rusty screw, will, as soon as it heats the screw, render its withdrawal easy by the screw-driver.

A Pet Skunk.

A gentleman who tamed a young skunk and disarmed him by removing his scent sacks, found it a most amusing pet and efficient mouser.

RACIAL PORTRAITS.

HOW IRREPRESSIBLE PERSONALITY MODIFIES THE ARTIST'S TRACINGS.

The Apostles and Saints From the Flemish Masters are Strongly Dutch—Is Italy Religious Portraiture Is Distinctly Italian.

[Theneological Journal.]

The general interest shown in the death of Gen. U. S. Grant, brought out in a striking manner the principle of the prominence to judge others according to self. The New York Sun in describing the varied appearance of Gen. Grant as shown by pictures of him, so very numerously displayed by store-keepers with mourning symbols, said:

PORTRAITS DISPLAYED.

"In a deep black frame in a shop window of an East-side Hebrew, there is a portrait of a bearded man in the prime of life, dressed in civilian's attire; his face is Jewish, and nothing but a pronounced wart on the right side of the nose, and a squarely-trimmed beard, indicate to the passer by that it is intended to represent Gen. Grant. This style of portrait is very popular on the east side, and in Essex and Ludlow streets, where the Polish Jews chiefly reside, very few others are seen. Further down down in the German quarter another portrait is displayed; it represents a German gentleman of middle age, clad in general's uniform, with a distinct Teutonic feature in every line of it.

"In the windows of an Irish liquor saloon there is shown a portrait of a middle-aged Irishman with a square beard, and the wart, short-cropped hair, and an expression of real Hibernian pluck about the corners of his tightly shut lips. In the window of an Italian restaurant in Mulberry street, a passer-by sees a picture of a young and dashing Italian officer whose moustache is waxed and hair trimmed in the prevailing military style of that nation."

The racial impression given in each case, as above shown, was an unconscious performance on the part of the artist. As a Hebrew he could scarcely be otherwise than Hebrew in his estimate of proportion in feature; and however much his method might have been modified by culture, still the Hebrew peculiarity of mind, would be as marked as the physiognomy of the race, would penetrate the physiognomy of his portraiture. So, too, with the Italian, and perhaps in his case the fact that the Italian type has long been in the ascendance among artists, would render the relative expression of the physiognomy more pronounced than in the work of artists having other blood than Italian.

MEDIÆVAL ART.

The visitor to those collections of mediæval art that abound on the continent of Europe is always struck with the racial impression given to ideal forms. The representations of Christ, of the saints, of Mary, of the Magdalene, etc., Take those old Flemish portraits found in the collections of Belgium and Holland, the features of Hebrew apostles and the Italian saints are all strongly Dutch, and sometimes the association of costume is grotesquely so. In Italy the religious symbolism in portraiture is distinctly Italian; the features of the disciples and of the saints are regular, pyrriform, bald and ideal, with few or none of the characteristics belonging to the strong motive temperament of the Hebrew type.

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FAMILY MARKET REPORT.

Saturday Morning, Dec. 12.

BUTTER—Choice Island, 50c ⅌ lb; Island Roll, 75c; New Grass Cal., $1 ⅌ roll; White Clover, 55c.; Canadian Kep, 30c.

CHEESE—Canadian, 25c. ⅌ lb.; Cala., 25c.; Eastern Cream, 30c; B.C., 25c.

EGGS—Fresh Island, 65@c. ⅌ doz.; Sound, 50c.

CORNMEAL—50c ⅌ sack of 10lbs.

OATMEAL—62½c ⅌ sack of 10lbs.

FLOUR—Extra, $5 50 ⅌ bbl.; $1 50 ⅌ sack; Super $5 ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—2½c. ⅌ lb.

BEANS—Lima, 8c. ⅌ lb; Small White and Bayou, 6c

SPLIT PEAS—12½c. ⅌ lb.

VEGETABLES—Potatoes, 1c. ⅌ lb; sweet 4@5c. ⅌ lb; Onions, 4c ⅌ lb; Celery, 75c ⅌ doz; Carrots, 2@2½c. ⅌ lb; Lettuce, 50c. ⅌ doz; Cauliflower, $1 00 ⅌ doz; Asparagus, —c ⅌ lb; Radishes, 50c ⅌ doz bunchs; Squash, 3c. ⅌ lb; Turnips, 2c. ⅌ lb.; Green Peas, —c ⅌ lb; String Beans, —c; Cucumbers, 50c. ⅌ doz; Cabbage, 2½c ⅌ lb; Tomatoes, 12½c ⅌ lb; Green Corn, —c ⅌ doz; Chili Pepper, 25c ⅌ lb; Green Corn, —c ⅌ doz; Dry Squash, 2c ⅌ lb.

HAMS—Home Cured, 20c. ⅌ lb.; Chicago, 20c.; Oregon, 20c; Shoulders, 15c.

BACON—Breakfast, 18@20c ⅌ lb.

LARD—20c. ⅌ lb.

FISH—Cod, 5c. ⅌ lb; Salmon 12½c ⅌ lb; Boneless Cod, 10c; Soles, 10c; Halibut 12½c; Yarmouth Bloaters, 25c ⅌ doz.; Sal. Bellies, 3 for 50c; Herring, 3c.; Kicanider, 5c.; Smoked Oolachans at 1 Salmon, 15c. Smelt, 8c.; Sturgeon, 6c; Whiting, 7c.; Shrimp, 50c; Salt Oolachans, 5c.; Crabs, 75 cts. ⅌ dozen; Smoked Herring, 12½c. ⅌ lb; Salmon Trout, 8c; Oolachans, 3⅌ lb; Spanish Mackerel, —

CANNED SALMON—In tins, per doz., $2.

FRUIT—Lemons, 50@75c ⅌ doz. Limes, 37½c ⅌ doz.; Apples, 50@1c ⅌ lb; Cranberries, 5c ⅌ qt.; Quinces, 25c ⅌ doz; Pears, 8c; Grapes, 25c; Bananas, 50c ⅌ doz; Cocoanuts, 15c ea; Cherries, —c ⅌ lb; Apricots, —c ⅌ lb; Strawberries, —c; Gooseberries, —c ⅌ lb; Raspberries, —c ⅌ lb; Plums 50c ⅌ box; Peaches, —c ⅌ box; Pineapples, $1.75 ea. Watermelons, 75c. each; Muskmelons, 25c

CANDIED FRUITS—Lemon, 50c. ⅌ lb; Mixed, 50c

CURRANTS—Zante, 15@16c ⅌ lb.

RAISINS—English layers, 50c. ⅌ box; Cala., 25c Sultans, Valencia and Eleme 25c.

FIGS—New, 37½@50c. ⅌ lb.

MIXED SPICES—35c. ⅌ tin.

STARCH—21 per lb box; 25c per lb.

TEA & COFFEE—Coffee, ground, 50c. ⅌ lb; green, 30c. ⅌ lb; Tea, from 37½c. to $1 25 ⅌ lb.

SUGARS—Crushed or Cube, 7lbs for $1; Granulated or No. 1, 8lbs. for $1; D or No. 2, 9lbs. for $1.

NUTS—Enc. Walnuts, 20c. ⅌ lb; Cocoanuts, 12½ ea.; Almonds—Paper Shell, 37½c.; Jordon, 75c Brazil, 37½c. ⅌ lb; Filberts, 37½c.

ROLLED SPICED BEEF—12½c. ⅌ lb.; Ox Tongues 75c. ea.; Smoked Tongues, $1 ea.

BEEF—Choice Cuts, 12½c. ⅌ lb; other cuts, 10c; Soup meat, 5c.

MUTTON—Choice Joints, 12½c. ⅌ lb; Stewing meat 8c.

PORK—12½c. ⅌ lb.

VEAL—12½c. ⅌ lb.

LAMB—$1.25 per quarter.

SAUSAGES—15⅌ 3c. ⅌ lb.

SUET—10c. ⅌ lb.

COOKING PIGS—$2.50@3.00 ea.

DUCKS—Tame, $1 ea; Wild, 75c ⅌ pr.

CHICKENS—Spring Chickens, $6@7 ⅌ doz.

TURKEYS—37½c. ⅌ lb.

GEESE—Tame, $2 50 ea.

COAL OIL—48 ⅌ gn; ⅌ case, $8 75.

OYSTERS—75c. ⅌ quart; Canned, 37½⅌can.

HAY—$18 per ton.

OATS—1½c. ⅌ lb.

BIRDSEED—5c. ⅌ lb.

BRAN—1½c. ⅌ lb.

GROUSE—Willow, 75c ⅌ pr; Blue, $1.

VENISON—Hindquarter, 10@12½c. ⅌ lb.

KIPPERED SALMON—12½c. ⅌ lb.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY IS MARKED T. & B. IN BRONZE LETTERS. NONE OTHER GENUINE. octtdw

MOUNT VERNON COMP'Y, BALTIMORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS FOR THE PACIFIC SLOPE FOR THE popular and superior manufactures of above Company, have constantly on hand:

SAIL DUCK, ALL NUMBERED

O'DUCKS, 2/0 TO 12/0,

NYDRAULIC DUCK,

DRAPES AND WAGON DUCK,

From 30 to 120 inches wide and 28½ inch Duck from 7 ozs. to 18 ozs., inclusive.

MURPHY, GRANT & CO.,

San Francisco, Cal.

Importers of Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Notions, etc. no22dwtm

NOTICE

AS I HAVE PURCHASED GEO. J. WILSON'S interest in the firm of Wilson & McCrady, I shall not be responsible for any debts contracted by him after this date.

F. WELCOME McCRADY.

North Bend, Nov. 23th, 1885. no22dw

CHEW JACKSON'S BEST NAVY TOBACCO.

We call the attention of Consumers to the superior chewing qualities of this most excellent Tobacco. Samples will be sent free by applying to L. & E. WERTHEIMER, 300 AND 302 FRONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sole Agents for Pacific Coast.

The goods are for sale by all the principal jobbers in British Columbia. 1ydw

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are invited to a free trial of thirty doses of the great Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Wasting Weakness, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is hazarded. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope, with full particulars, free.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

nov20dwtm

VICTORIA NURSERY & SEED ESTABLISHMENT.

S. T. JOHNSTON & CO. - - PROPRIETORS

FRUIT TREES, ORNAMENTAL TREES AND Shrubs, Flowering Plants and Nursery Stock of all descriptions, home grown and imported.

GRASS, CLOVER AND ALL OTHER SORTS OF SEEDS

Can be obtained from the above at MODERATE RATES AND OF THE BEST QUALITY

In quantities to suit.

Send for our priced Catalogues, which will be forwarded Free On application, and compare our prices with those charged by foreign dealers, who are soliciting their custom through the province to take orders and whose trees are half dead when they arrive

NURSERY SEED STORE,

Cadboro Bay Road. Occidental Buildings, oct1dwtm Fort St., Victoria.

SALE OF UNSURVEYED LANDS OUTSIDE RAILWAY BELT.

TAKE NOTICE THAT I, THE UNDERSIGNED, intend to make application to purchase a block of land of forty chains by eighty chains, lying north and south on the shore, at the west extremity of Gorchem Lake, except the trail to Mitlenatt for forty chains, back from the lake shore as duly staked out and marked on the said land by my name; as also, one of the four small islets of some seven acres, more or less, towards the west end of the lake, near the south island.

ARTHUR EDWARD MCCALLAN,

Maple Bank, Squamish, B.C.

Oct 3rd 25th, 1885. oct7dwtm

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL MAKE APPLICATION at the next sitting of the Justice Magistrates for a license to sell by retail wines and liquors, on the premises situate on the south side of Johnson street, known as the Gordon Hotel.

A. R. McINTYRE.

nov11 1m

Sisters of Charity

Charity, attached to St. Mary's Infant Asylum, Dorchester, Mass., certify to the inestimable value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the treatment of sore eyes and skin diseases, among the many unfortunate children under their care. Mrs. S. D. Bodwell, Wilmington, Mass., writes concerning the treatment of her daughter, who was troubled with sore eyes, as follows: "I gave Ayer's Sarsaparilla to

My Little Girl,

and must say that she never took anything that helped her so much. I think her eyes never looked so well, as now, since they were affected, and her general health is improving every day. She has taken but half a bottle." A. J. Simpson, 147 East Merrimack st., Lowell, Mass., writes: "My weak eyes were made strong by using Ayer's Sar